

Business Directory.
NEWMARKET.
Stove, Copper, Tin, Sheet Iron, and Japan Warehouse.

Returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on the firm of Hodge & Son, the undersigned respectfully intimate to their customers and the public generally that the business will hereafter be conducted by

J. & J. HODGE,
And having lately purchased those convenient premises lately occupied by Mrs. Stuart Davis, our Shop has been removed to a new and more commodious location, and a large assortment of

COOKING, PARLOR AND BOX STOVES.
Of the newest designs and latest patterns; Japanned and Pressed Tin Ware; Cast Iron Stoves, and Lead Piping.

Persons wishing to purchase anything in the above line of business, will find it greatly to their advantage to call and examine this Stock before selecting elsewhere.

J. & J. HODGE.
Newmarket, Dec. 25, 1856. (14-47)

F. W. BATHRIK,
Teacher of Music, Newmarket, C. W. Pianos tuned, in order, in Town or Country, on the shortest notice. Residence—House of Mr. Brodie. Newmarket, Sept. 6, 1855. (17-31)

J. SEXTON,
WATCH and Clock Maker, Main Street Newmarket. All kinds of Watches and Clocks repaired in order, and Warranted. WANTED—An Apprentice to learn the Business. Newmarket, September 9, 1853. (11-32)

BIBLE DEPOSITORY.
BIBLES and Testaments can be had at Society's prices, upon application to Thomas Nixon, at the Bible Depository, opposite Hewitt's Hotel. Newmarket, March 2, 1856. (11-19)

GEORGE B. HUTCHCROFT,
Wagon, Carriage & Sleigh Maker, MAIN STREET NEWMARKET. All Orders executed with Despatch. Newmarket, Feb. 6, 1856. (11-50)

New Wagon and Carriage Shop.
THE undersigned respectfully intimates to his friends and the public generally that he has lately opened a

WAGON AND CARRIAGE SHOP,
In his new premises, Simcoe Street, near the Catholic Church, where he will be prepared to execute all orders with which he may be favored, with neatness, durability and dispatch.

Call and examine the work and hear the prices before purchasing elsewhere.

ROBERT MURRAY.
Newmarket, May 27, 1856. (11-17)

THOMAS NIXON,
Licensed Auctioneer, For the Townships of Whitechurch, King and East Gwillimbury.

GOODS of all descriptions sold on Commission. At the Auction Mart of the Suburban, on the First Monday of every Month.

Auction Sales attended to in the above Townships.

THOMAS NIXON.
Newmarket, Feb. 19, 1857. (11-3)

DR. BENTLEY,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, NEWMARKET.

Office—Water Street, foot of Main St. Feb. 26, 1857. (11-3)

CORNER OF MILL & MAIN STS., NEWMARKET.

SAMUEL ROADHOUSE, assisted by thanks to his friends and customers, for the liberal support he has received since commencing business, and hopes, from the quality of his work and attention to his customers, to be favored with a continuance of the same. A variety of

Saloons, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Washstands, Bedroom Tables, Toilet Glasses, &c., &c.

Always on hand. Orders for all kinds of CABINET WORK, punctually attended to.

FUNERALS FURNISHED.
COFFINS, all sizes, kept constantly on hand. A good variety of Laces, Flutes, and Handkerchiefs for sale. Newmarket, Oct. 31, 1856. (11-50)

Franklin House.
Corner of Bedford & Elliott Streets, Buffalo, N. Y. Proprietors.

E. YOUNGLOVE AND G. E. L. JACKSON.

Just Printed,
AND FOR SALE at this Office, Blank Manuscript Notebooks, adapted to the use of Ministers of all Denominations. Prices in per dozen, or 63 per 100. Newmarket, March 26, 1857. (11-50)

MILLINERY.
THE MISS VERNONS
HAVING opened a Millinery and Dress-making Establishment, nearly opposite the North of the Ladies.

MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS,
Of all descriptions, on hand for sale. Apply at NEW ERA OFFICE. Newmarket, June 9, 1856. (11-50)

Spring and Summer Goods.
NOW on hand and arriving, a choice assortment of

Shirts, Caps, Trimmings, Parasols, Bonnets, Hats, Tea Sets, Glassware, Crochery, Earthen and Stone Ware, Fresh Greenery and Floral Decorations, all of which will be sold at the usual moderate prices, by the undersigned.

P. HUGHES,
Newmarket, April 24, 1857. (11-19)

Business Directory.
CHARLES MORTIMER, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, AURORA. (11-16)

DR. M. RANNEY,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, SHARON. (11-16)

A. BOUTBEE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., Newmarket. (11-36)

R. MOORE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Office in the New Court, House, next to the County Council Office, Toronto. (11-36)

JOHN R. JONES,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., Office in Elgin Building, corner of Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toronto. (11-36)

NORTH RICHARDSON,
CONVEYANCER, LAND AGENT, &c. Commissioner in the Queen's Bench. Office—Old Stand, Prospect St. Patents of Inventions procured. Newmarket, 1855. (11-1)

INTERNATIONAL Life Assurance Society of London,
Capital—Half-a-Million Sterling. ROBERT H. SMITH, Agent. Newmarket, Nov. 3, 1855. (11-41)

DR. PYNE,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has REMOVED to his new premises on Lydie Street, opposite the Woolen Factory, where he may be consulted at all hours, except when absent on professional business. Newmarket, May 14, 1856. (11-15)

DR. HACKETT,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR, &c. RESIDENCE—Prospect Street, (Garbutt Hill), Newmarket. (11-26)

Unity Fire and Unity General Insurance Associations, OF ENGLAND.
FOR every description of Fire and Life Assurance Business. Capital, £2,500,000 Sterling. Office—Unit Buildings, Cannon St., London, England. Toronto Branch—Toronto Street. J. W. MARSDEN, Agent for the Counties of York and Simcoe. Newmarket, July 31, 1857. (11-35)

Newmarket Iron Foundry.
JAMES ALLAN begs to return thanks for past favors, and to intimate that he is prepared to cast STOVES, SUGAR KETTLES, MACHINE CASTINGS, and other articles usually required in his line of business.

A number of SUGAR KETTLES, STOVES, and PLOUGHS, on hand for sale. Newmarket, February 10th 1854. (11-1)

W. MOSLEY,
CONVEYANCER AND LAND AGENT, Commissioner in the Queen's Bench. Office on Yonge Street. Aurora, 25th May, 1853. (11-17)

ROBERT BRODIE,
BUILDER, &c., &c. Returning thanks to the liberal patronage bestowed on him during the past year, he is pleased to announce that he is now prepared to undertake the

ERECTOR OF BUILDINGS, and when required, find all Materials. Shop on Water Street. Newmarket, Oct. 20th, 1855. (11-36)

NOTICE:
THE subscriber has acquired the inhabitants of this town and surrounding country, that he has commenced

TAILOR & TRADE,
Nearly opposite Donald's Goods Store, where he will be pleased to attend to those desiring his services in any of the branches of his business. G. P. SMITH. Sharon, Sept. 21, 1854. (11-34)

Ryan, Hallen,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND LAND SURVEYOR.

ROADS, Bridges and other Works surveyed and reported upon. Plans and Town-plots surveyed, inspected and reported upon. Insurance, Diagrams, Estimates, and other professional papers prepared. Real property bought and sold on Commission, and otherwise. All orders and communications promptly attended to. Personal application either at their office or at the residence of Mr. Ryan, on Yonge Street. A Variety for an apprentice. A compass for sale. OFFICE—MAIN STREET NEWMARKET. JOHN RYAN. S. W. HALLEN. December 4, 1856. (11-41)

A. FLEMING,
Saddle, Harness, and Trunk Maker, MAIN STREET NEWMARKET.

CARRIAGES Trimmings, Topple, &c., in the latest style, and according to Order. It being intended to build a new carriage shop permanently in this place, he is solicited to give the public patronage, as it is his determination to give his customers, and the public who may favor him with their custom, an article of the best quality, and at a moderate rate of charges. He is also prepared to take orders for a new and substantial carriage, and with dispatch.

Just Received,
A T. New Era Office, a general assortment of Pens, Pencilholders, Pocket Inkstands, &c., together with a large Stock of Note, Letter, Foolscap, and Fancy Writing Paper, Quills, &c. Newmarket, May 11, 1857. (11-50)

E. D. ROGERS,
JOINER AND CARPENTER, IN returning thanks for the liberal patronage conferred since commencing business in this place, would respectfully intimate that he is prepared to execute all orders for the construction of

ERECTOR OF BUILDINGS, and when required, find all Materials. Shop on Water Street. Newmarket, Oct. 20th, 1855. (11-36)

Business Directory.
John T. Stokes,
ARCHITECT &c., &c., SHARON, Canada West, Sharon, Jan. 25, 1856. (11-51)

GEO. HUGHES,
COMMISSIONER for taking Affidavits to the Queen's Bench for the Counties of York, Peel and Simcoe, Conveyancer, &c., &c. Brownsville, April, 1857. (11-14)

T. Bishop & Son,
BRICK-LAYERS, Plasterers and Stone Masons. Dealers in Lime, &c., &c. Main Street, Newmarket, May 7, 1857. (11-14)

Dr. E. VERNON,
—AURORA— RESIDENCE—formerly occupied by Dr. Gies. Aurora, March 11, 1857. (11-6)

Ready Made Clothing!
THE undersigned keeps on hand a large quantity of READY MADE CLOTHING—For sale cheap. MORRIS ZELLER. Newmarket, April 6, 1857. (11-10)

A. J. McCracken,
CARRIAGE MAKER, NEWMARKET. HAVING recently located in this place, will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of CARRIAGES, such as BAROUCHES, ROCK-A-WAYS, Rough and Ready, Phetons, Prince Alberts, Trotting Buggies, &c. Repairing done in a neat and substantial manner. SHOP, ON MAIN STREET, Three doors South of the New Era Printing Office. Newmarket, April 15, 1857. (11-11)

DENTISTRY.
Dr. R. MOORE,
SURGEON DENTIST. RESPECTFULLY informs all parties who may desire to avail themselves of his services, that he will be at

HEWITT'S HOTEL, NEWMARKET.
The last Saturday in each Month, and remain till the following Monday morning.

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HEWITT'S HOTEL, NEWMARKET.
The last Saturday in each Month, and remain till the following Monday morning.

For Extracting teeth, in 3d; for Filling teeth with silver or cement, in 3d; and with gold, 2s 6d. Strike while the iron is hot. All operations in Mechanical Dentistry Warranted—and as cheap as the cheapest. NEWMARKET, March 5th, 1857. (11-50)

DONALD SUTHERLAND,
WATER STREET, NEWMARKET. IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hardware, BOOTS & SHOES, Ready-Made Clothing, China, Glass and Earthenware.

The Highest-price paid for Farm Produce. Cash for Wheat, Oats, &c. (11-17)

Jas. McCreath & Henry Croxon,
HOLLAND LANDING, LICENSED Auctioneers for the Counties of York, Ontario and Simcoe. All Orders punctually attended. (11-16)

Armstrong's House,
ADJOINING THE RAILWAY DEPOT! And nearest House to the Steamboat Landing, COLLINGWOOD. G. W. ARMSTRONG, PROPRIETOR. July 3, 1857. (11-22)

G. L. HUGHES,
BARRISTER, CHANCERY TRINER, and HARRIS MARK. BROWNVILLE. (11-14)

CONSTANTLY on hand Light and Heavy Harness, Saddles, Carriage Trimmings, Whips, &c., &c. Carriages Trimmings to order, on the shortest notice, and at low prices. Brownsville, June 25th, 1857. (11-21)

NEWMARKET HOTEL.
MORITZ ZELLER.

BEING in acquire the public of this Town and neighborhood, that he has leased the above premises for the purpose of carrying on the business of

Hotel and Boarding House,
And open to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

THE BAR
Liberal supplied with the best Wines, Spirits and Malt Liquors.

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING.
M. Z. takes this opportunity of informing his friends and the public, that he will also carry on the

Tailoring and Clothing Business.
In the above premises. Customers will be supplied with Cloth, upon the lowest terms, and may rest assured that Clothing will be got up to the best style. Newmarket, Nov. 4, 1856. (11-10)

To Builders and Persons Building.
THE undersigned has now on hand a large quantity of

WINDOW SASH & PANELED DOORS, Which he is prepared to sell at the lowest remunerative prices. He is also prepared to manufacture and describe of Sash or Panel work on the shortest notice, and at low prices. By Contract or otherwise. Also, having a superior set of

JACKSON'S CREWS.
Together with Tackles, Capstans, &c., for removing or raising Buildings, is prepared to take contracts for the same. Wm. V. SOUTHARD. Newmarket, July 7, 1857. (11-23)

RAILROAD HOTEL, NEWMARKET.
THE proprietor having again resumed the above

Hotel, respectfully intimates to the travelling public that the premises have undergone a thorough repair, and he is now prepared for the reception of guests. The BAR contains Liquors of the best Brands; and the Larder well supplied.

G. A. WALLACE,
BARRISTER. Two doors North of M. W. Bogen's Store, MAIN STREET NEWMARKET. Newmarket, Oct. 22nd, 1857. (11-34)

Poetry.
The Laborer—
BY S. BRADLEY.

The unknown sovereignty of him Who daily earns his bread, On whom earth's idlers coldly frown, And fierce as lions tread, Is he to whom I am allied, Whose wrongs I'll ever sing: A bravey toiler at the forge, At heart a real king.

Oh! there is not in all the world Such glory to be found, As circles him whose hopeful heart With labor's love is bound, Oh! where would be the sterling gold That's won by drowsy drones? And where would be the glorious life, The peace of grateful throats.

If labor ceased to use its skill, In lustful deeds and ways, Like summer beauties when the sun All golden radiance sheds; For there are melodies that start From Labor's nightly chords, As ever thrilled the human heart, Fied with a blaze of words.

The toilers shed their latter tears For friends and kindred gone; Yet, grand as thunder in the storm, Sublimely struggle on. The tyrants shed their fellows' blood And bask in their warm hands; And let me labor for my class, And win his honest thanks; And I will own a joy unfeigned In fashion's pampered ranks.

Literature.
The Second Wife.
BY CLARA SYDNEY.

"O'er her claydole and still, What thought her mournful Sorrow from his sorrow chill, Weighed her thoughts.

Boon o'er her buried head Memory's lightest cell, And the heart's truest cell, Man soon forgetteth."

And must I leave you—the dearest, sweetest, most tender husband that woman ever had! Oh, Henry, I do not want to die! I and the large imploring eyes of the pale, death-struck wife were fixed upon the husband, whose muscular frame was convulsed with an agony which seemed second only to that of death.

No could make no answer to that hopeless wail, but he bent lower over the wasted yet still beautiful one, and passed his burning brow between her cold, pale hands.

"You poor, dear Henry! You are sorry to lose your loving wife. You cannot save me. I know that if your love could hold me, I should not die; but I cannot now avail. The voice of the chill waves has reached my ear. Oh, my husband—dearer than the life blood of my heart I must leave you, and my little ones; you will miss me sorely, Henry; you will grieve sincerely. I know your loving and tender heart; but you will be comforted, and it may be, soon. I ought not to wish it otherwise; but oh, my husband, when there is beside you a younger and a fairer bride, forget not utterly her whose two heart lies cold beneath the ground; and for her sake become that you pray it of you with her dying breath, deal always kindly and affectionately with her motherless children."

"I will! I will, dear wife—so help me God." Thus groaned the husband.

A little longer, and clinging to the last to the strong lands of her husband, the true wife went down to the river; and the voice that had been Henry's music never fell on his ear again.

She had been the love of his youth, and of his manhood; he thought that her life was entwined with the life of his heart. That he could ever again find joy in the love of woman, he did not once dream, the thought was sacrilege. Yet ere eight months had passed over his head, he was rejoicing in the possession of a new bride!

She was young and handsome, gay and self-willed. She had married a rich and handsome man, and she was highly delighted because of her good fortune. There were three children, to be sure; three poor little, wild, shy creatures that "made one nervous only to look at them"; and some of her friends had warned her to beware how she put herself into the hands of such a step-mother; but she had laughed at their fears, and assured them that her lover was sincerely devoted to her to keep the children all out of her way. He'd send them all, if she only said the word.

Celia (that was the name of the new wife), was exceedingly fond of expensive clothing. The garments of her predecessor were very elegant and costly. They had been purchased with her own money; for, unlike Celia, the first Mrs. Severn had not come a dowryless bride to her husband's arms.

She loved her fine-looking husband with a sort of selfish, sensual passion, and by her caresses and cajoleries, she acquired such ascendancy over his reason and will, that he was ready to do anything and everything that she desired. He packed the children all off, to board and to go to school in the country; he tore down partitions in the house, and tore up floors out of the house, to suit the whims of his wife. After one had lived a month in the house with these two persons, he would never again wonder at the folly of Samson.

Celia resembled every clerk, bank, and drawer in the entire house, and everything that she fancied she took for her own; and all that remained of the ruin of the first wife was then given to the sisters of the second.

When Amy Severn, the motherless daughter of Henry, came home for a visit, she could not find anything that had been her mother's, save as she saw it transformed into some garment for the strangers with whom her father's house was overrun. Elegant velvet faced wraps were rigged up by the dapperly sisters of Celia, and with them swishing bare and there, those gentle young ladies would go into the

kitchen and make cake or bread. Amy, child thought she was, felt her blood boiling indignation at the sight; but not a word did she dare to say.

It did not take the child long to discover that neither she nor her twin brothers, Alfred and Albert, had any longer an efficient friend or protector in their father's house; and when the time came for her departure, she made no objection to going back to the country.

Her brothers were rejoiced to see her, and were anxiously hoping that she would bring news of a call to go home.

"For this man does whip us so, sis; we can't, please him, any way we can fix it. We have tried to do good, but he scorns us so that we can't learn our lessons, to save our lives. Won't father let us go back home."

"You haven't got any home, boys; nor I haven't. Father's house—well, ever be our home any more. Our rooms are all taken up. Everything mother left has been changed; all her clothes are used up; and nobody in the whole house wants us there. Oh, dear! oh, dear, dear! what a dreadful thing it is to have the mother die! And the poor little girl drooped upon the grassy earth, and began to weep sorely, while her brothers cried from sympathy.

"Then have we got to stay here always, sister?" asked Albert, in a piteous tone.

"I don't know dear brother, I'm sure I don't know, at all, what is going to become of us. But one thing I know—I wish that we had all been buried up with mamma, when they put her in the ground." And the child rocked to and fro, with her small hands covering her face.

"The bitterness of elder years was waking in the heart of the child of fourteen.

It was true as she had said about her home. It was no more the same place. Celia had coaxed, and flattered, and teased, till she had brought about a complete alteration of all the household appointments. Could the spirit of the sleeping Amy have returned to the house and the chamber in which she died, it would hardly have known where it was. And would Amy have known her dignified and self-possessed husband, the figure that was upon its knees at the foot of a pouting beauty seated on a crimson lounge?

"Get up, I tell you. It is no use for you to go on your knees to me. I'll never say I love you, and I'll never let you kiss me again, as long as you live unless you solemnly promise to keep those young ones away from here for two years longer."

Not to spend time to repeat more of that conversation, it shall suffice to say that the promise was given, and peace restored.

A letter of complaint and entreaty from the children had caused their father to make an effort to obtain permission to recall them. Mr. Severn had taken it from the office the evening before; and as he rode homeward through the bright moonlight, he read it. It troubled him as he read this in the hand-writing of his daughter. "We are very unhappy here, dear father; we are afraid that even you do not love us; and we feel as though we are not a single friend in the world." His horse stopped; Mr. Severn looked up; he was just opposite to the grave of his wife. The cold white marble that stood above the heart liked a white shroud to a truly loved man, looked like a spirit standing there to tempt him.

The memory almost the sound of Amy's pining charge came suddenly upon him—"For my sake, because I asked it with my dying breath, deal always kindly and affectionately with my children." A shudder shook his frame, and a sharp arrow of remorse shot quickly through his heart. He gathered up his reins, and rode away, resolving that he would hereafter be true to his vow. But that night a loving wife, whose heart he had never loved, and a dead one, and the result was not long in coming.

Mr. Severn therefore forward carefully avoided the path that led by the grave of Amy.

He would not listen to any reproaches from memory or conscience. He had enough of present joy, and he was determined to be happy.

Celia was pet and plaything for him, and he did not miss his children while she was good-natured, or in loving mood. But by-and-by he began to learn that this was not at all times.

When she had got things all pretty well suited to her mind, she began to relax in her efforts to amuse her husband. She had a very violent temper, and this now asserted itself more frequently. Not a few times, when Henry would find her with her entering with a scolding, she could so well assume, clasp away some trouble from his mind, she had angrily driven him from her presence, saying she was perfectly still and tired. The sight of him? They indeed did his heart look back at her with a painful yearning; and he thought longingly of his children.

It was on one of these occasions that Severn walked resolutely to the stable, and ordering his carriage to be made ready, drove off to the place where his poor children had passed their long exile.

The ways of transgressors are, even in this world, apt to be, hard ways; and the poor Severn arrived at the farmhouse on the bank of the river, in time to see his twin sons lying still and pale, their bright curls fast down from the river where they had bathed. The little fellows had gone down to bathe, and were losing their footing, had called for help to the other, who had hastened out to his own death.

When Celia next beheld her husband he came bearing the dead bodies of his sons, and accompanied by his poor, desolate and weeping daughter. The sweet little boys were buried in one coffin, and in their mother's grave. They had been loving and lovely in their lives, and in their deaths they were not divided. It was long ere the effects of this shock wore off from the mind of Henry; but it went at last—at least all outward effect; and with it went all resentment against his wife, and his manifested affection toward his daughter. Celia was jealous of every spark of love shown to Amy, and it was the surest way to displease her, to show kindness or generosity to the lone child. So Amy drank away as much as possible from sight. The birth of a fine young son; and then, in due time, another, and another, seemed to fill up the father's heart; and he almost forgot his first-born child. The house was gay, and generally overrun with company, but few, very few, ever set eyes upon the pale, pining-looking Amy. Many supposed her an adopted child, or some dependent relative. Amy was one of those strangely adhesive creatures, who cling through life to whatever they once fully love. She mounted for and missed

her mother and her brothers, just as much when she entered her eighteenth year, as she did when they first left her. She had no disposition to seek for friendship and love out of her family; and as she could not have it, she lived, or rather suffered, on without it. Little pains had been taken to cultivate her moral nature. She had been sent to good masters of intellectual knowledge; but was almost a young heathen with respect to theology, and all its attendant truths and duties.

When the voice of love sung to her its first low song, Amy was intoxicated by its sweetest notes.

That there was refuge and support for her poor neglected heart, was a strange, bewildering joy. She had not dared to hope it—could it be possible that she was taken as one beloved to the heart of him upon whom she had looked as a prince among men—any knew when the man who had many months been weaving his net about, at length, with words of tenderest pity and warmest love, won her to his arms; she could not do so other than reveal to him the measureless delight and gratitude of her ardent nature. He received this confidence with exultation and self-reproach; exultation—for he knew now that she was his—his, in all her youthful and unborrowed charms; self-reproach—for he had won her to repose within a villain's arms. Poor Amy! she disappeared from her father's house; and no where could he ever find her. His efforts were long continued and earnest; for his mind misgave him regarding his ungrateful child. He feared how it was—that missing the love that home should have given her; she had been lured away by what she deemed was a better and a truer love.

Years passed by, and when six had gone, there came a letter to Henry Severn. It read thus:—

"MY DEAR FATHER:—When you read this letter, your wicked and lost Amy will be where reproof and shame cannot reach her—deep in the grave.

Money Received,
On subscriptions to *New Era* since last announcement:—
Mr. Atkinson \$1.50; Mrs. Barn \$3; W. Anderson \$1.50; A. Sangster \$1.50; J. P. Irvine, Esq. \$1.50; E. Bostwick \$1.50; C. L. Davis \$1.50.

New Advertisements.
Good Times Coming—J. M. Raper.
To Farmers and Mechanics—T. Brown & Co.
Meeting of Wood Dealers.
To Let—Francis Ayer.
Saddlery—Stephen Mullins.
Orange Hall—Wm. Mosley.
Auction Sale—Samuel Rogers.
Notice to Men of Business—John Rankin.
Mill Privilege for Sale—Jared Lloyd.
Millinery—Miss Maguire.

Agents for the "New Era"

Agents:—Messrs. Ashlin & MacCall.
Ketterley—Mr. S. Snider.
Lundtown—Mr. J. J. Pearson.
Beverly—Messrs. Manning & Walker.
Bordman—Mr. John Boddy.
Holland Landing—Mr. J. M. Raper.
King P. O.—Mr. John Hattman.
Eastville—Mr. J. Quibell.

The New Era.

Friday Oct. 30, 1887.

General Sum.

By the *Baltic* we have news of the suspension of Messrs. Ross, Mitchell & Co. of London, England. "For twenty years," says the *Globe*, "this firm has had its headquarters in Toronto."

Our advertising columns announce that our friends at Holland Landing can be supplied with New Fall and Winter Goods by calling upon either Mr. J. M. Raper or D. Laidlaw, Esq.

On Wednesday last, the Grand Jury found a true bill against Moses R. Cumming for embezzlement. This is the case connected with the recent Bank robbery at the Parliament Buildings.

It will be gratifying to many in this section of country to learn that a communication has lately been received by Mr. John Davison, of this place, from Mr. Geo. S. Potter, formerly proprietor of this journal. Mr. Potter is now a resident of New Zealand—and judging from the language of the letter likes the country remarkably well. Since his residence there, he has entered into the state of connubial felicity—and we certainly wish him all the happiness it is possible to enjoy. Perhaps we shall be able to give an extract from his letter next week.

The Gazette Dodging the Question.

On two previous occasions we have taken notice of the wild speculations of our confederate of the *Richmond Hill Gazette*, in its remarks about the County Town; not because of any fear that its articles would influence the decision of an important question, or that those interested would be led astray; but because we are opposed to the building up of the credit of one locality at the expense of another. And the *Gazette*, although perhaps unwittingly, acknowledges the soundness of our position and the fallacy of its own reasoning. Now, we cannot answer our confederate better than by letting him speak for himself—so here is an extract:—

We readily grant that Richmond Hill is not yet incorporated, though it possesses this moment all the elements for such a consummation, and we trust are long to record it as a "fixed fact." We also concede that between the two points mentioned by him, viz: Toronto on the south, and the outskirts of Georgian on the north, our village is not quite "central," yet all this, we submit, is foreign to the question at issue. Our confederate takes in a wide range of country to prove his position—our view of the subject is more circumscribed. It is well known that Yonge Street, which is the great leading thoroughfare for a wide extent of country north of Toronto, is precisely thirty-two miles in length, from the city to the banks of Lake Simcoe, and that the distance of Richmond Hill from Toronto is precisely sixteen miles. Indeed, the dwelling of John Linford, Esq., in this village, situated a few rods from the office of this journal, has been for years regarded as the "Half-way-House" between the two Lakes. Taking this view of the matter, our position cannot be gainsayed.

It will be recollected by our readers that the three points on which it is a discussion between the *Gazette* and ourselves rested. were these:—1st That Richmond Hill was not a Town. 2ndly, It was not even an Incorporated Village. 3rdly, It was not the most "central" village in the County. By referring to the above extract, it will be seen he honorably owns up, and "acknowledges the corn," on two of the points at issue; and we must say, he is decidedly dodging the question on the third. In the first place he admits that Richmond Hill would not be "quite central," if we measure the whole county; but if we take it in the "circumscribed" view of the *Gazette* he makes the County, bounded on the South by Toronto, and Holland Landing on the North. The location that our "circumscribed" confederate denominates as the Northern boundary of the County, is quite as near Central as Richmond Hill; for the Landing is about 20 miles or more from the Northern limits, while Richmond Hill is only some 10 miles from the Southern boundary. The *Gazette* objects to our taking him up to Georgian at all; and would strike off a portion of East Gwillimbury, the whole of North Gwillimbury and Georgian from the County of York; but we can assure him the people residing in these Townships are generally well-to-do and independent, and quite as capable of forming an opinion as our confederate. As to which locality will be chosen as the County Town in case the North Riding of York, with perhaps a portion of Simcoe, should be set apart for Judicial and Municipal purposes, that is a question which need not trouble the *Gazette*—a question beyond his limits.

Our confederate, after giving the above extract, and a few additional sentences, then launches out heavily into the untruthfulness of Newmarket. This we consider foreign to the question. But to show how reckless the *Gazette* is in making statements, and how easily it is to "stun" him,

we will give another extract on this point:—
A somewhat curious, though accidental confirmation of the truth of our remarks on the head carried at the Fair recently in Newmarket. A gentleman was suddenly taken ill at the Railroad Hotel, his life was despaired of, and messengers were despatched in various directions for medical aid, and we are credibly informed that scarce twenty minutes elapsed before seven of eight lives Mr. D.'s were assembled in the house, prepared to administer to the sick man's wants.

Now, we are prepared to give this statement a flat denial. No such number were in attendance; and amongst those present one or two were friends from Toronto who practice the healing art; but like gentlemen from other localities visited this place on the Fair day, as the *Gazette* observes, knowing full well they would see a good Fair and a good many people in attendance.

Unless our contemporary can dress up this County Town in something new, there is very little use in his harping upon one string. Granting that Newmarket is unhealthy—which we do not—that does not alter the position of the *Gazette* or make Richmond Hill any more "central." He is only dodging the real question at issue. Who would have thought that the Editor of any paper in Canada, let alone in the County, would make the assertion—or rather so construct his sentences as to leave the impression that Yonge Street passed through the length of the County from front to rear?—too late in the day.

species of argument to have any effect. We stand upon the three points above named; and we believe we have advanced, on previous occasions, sufficient evidence to satisfy the most prejudiced, of the truthfulness of our arguments—the *Gazette* to the contrary notwithstanding.

Election Rumors.

In anticipation of a general election, said to be at hand, Mr. Richard Dempsey, of Toronto, is mentioned as a probable candidate for the Representation of North Ontario. If true, he goes there of course as a Ministerialist. If we mistake not he has been following in Mr. O. R. Gowan's wake for some time past; and though we would be sorry to make Mr. D. answerable for all of the slippery Commissioner's conduct, we do not like his company.

We hear it stated on what we call good authority, that Mr. Dempsey, before looking towards North Ontario, "felt his way" in West York—evidently with a view to defeat Mr. Gamble, whose course in Parliament, hitherto, has not pleased the Ministry. This fact, taken in connection with the above, shows not only on which side Mr. D. is, but shows too strong a tendency to become a Ministerialist, to suit the independent yeomanry of an unpurchaseable constituency. Constituencies like North Ontario do not require the services of such gentlemen.

Political hucksters, whose only object in seeking a seat in Parliament is to promote their own personal good, will find more ready sale for their commodities in some rotten Borough, and should never, for one moment, be countenanced by the friends of good government.

We hear, also, that Mr. John Duggan is again bowing gracefully and smiling blandly to the good people of East York. Well—bombs are cheap, and smiles cost nothing, or we would think them a very bad investment in this case. Rumor says, Johnny, on meeting a worthy farmer of East York lately, manifested so strong an interest in Agriculture as to offer him a copy of a new work, treating upon some of the enemies of the Wheat crop. The farmer declined the generous donation, remarking:—"There will be a general election before long; I would prefer to buy the Book." Poor Johnny was badly sold.

Teachers' Association.

Pursuant to notice given, a meeting of the County of York Teachers' Association, was held in Newmarket on Friday and Saturday last, the 23rd and 24th inst. In the absence of both the President and Vice President Mr. E. Jackson was called to the chair. The minutes of last meeting were then read and confirmed.

Mr. Hawkins tendered his resignation on the By-law Committee, in consequence of his inability to attend during the Session, which was accepted, and Mr. McPherson was appointed to fill the vacancy. Adjourned for one hour.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Business was resumed about 2 o'clock. The By-Law Committee brought up their report and laid it upon the table.

On motion of Mr. Ross the meeting went into committee of the whole on the same—Mr. Anderson in the chair.

After some time having been spent thereon, the Committee rose and reported the By-Laws to the meeting, which were adopted.

The house then adjourned till Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

In the evening a most splendid Lecture was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Marling, of Toronto, on education. The heads of his discourse, were first, The duty of the public and particularly parents towards the School and Teacher. Secondly, the duties of Trustees, and thirdly, the duty of the Teacher. It was indeed an admirable Lecture, and we are only sorry that sufficient notice was not given to secure a larger attendance.

SECOND DAY.

Saturday, Sept. 24th, 1887.

The meeting resumed about 10 o'clock a.m., the president, Mr. T. Nixon in the chair. The Chairman stated the first business this morning would be the reading of the Essays.

A communication was received from one of the gentlemen appointed to prepare Essays—Mr. Wright, of his inability to attend.

The Essays of Messrs. Ross and Hawkins were then read and received. [Vo-

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shall probably publish them in subsequent numbers of the *Era*.
The meeting then proceeded to ball t for Candidates to prepare the Essays to be read at next meeting, and resulted in the election of Messrs. Wright, Irwin and Anderson.

Adjourned for one hour.
AFTERNOON SESSION.
Business was resumed about 1 o'clock p.m.—the President in the chair.

On motion of Mr. Anderson, Messrs. Ross, Jackson and McPherson were appointed a Finance Committee.

On motion of Mr. McPherson, seconded by Messrs. Nixon, Irwin and Shaw, were appointed to draft an address to the Trustees and other friends of Education urging them to unite with and assist the Association.

The following gentlemen were then appointed to demonstrate, at the next meeting their system of teaching:—
Mr. J. C. Moulton, on Arithmetic.
Mr. Ross, on Grammar.
Mr. Irwin, on History.
Mr. Shaw, on Geography.

After some little desultory conversation, the Association adjourned. On the second day, the Local Superintendent of East Gwillimbury was in attendance—but no other visitors. We are sorry for this, and believe that by the attendance of Trustees much good might be done.

Sir Allan Moffat.

The gallant knight of Duverna has sent his resignation to the Speaker of the House of Assembly, as the Representative of Hamilton City, and issued an address to the people, setting forth his reasons for so doing. We look upon the retirement of Sir Allan, at this particular juncture, well-timed on his part; while the return of another candidate to fill the vacancy, will give the Government an opportunity to test their popularity. The following is Sir Allan's Address:—
To the Free and Independent Electors of the City of Hamilton.

GENTLEMEN,—I deeply regret that the state of my health is such, that I am unable longer to discharge my duty in Parliament with justice to you, or satisfaction to myself. I, therefore, feel, that the time has arrived for me to retire from a position that it has been the pride of my life to enjoy. I would have taken this step at the close of the last Session, but I did not believe there would have been a general election, and I was unwilling to give you the trouble and annoyance of a second contest; however, from the best information I can obtain, I am inclined to the belief that there will not be a dissolution of Parliament. I have, therefore, transmitted my resignation to the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, that you may have ample time to select a member in my place.

Most sincerely do I thank you, gentlemen, for the kind and cordial support you have accorded me during nine successive Parliaments, in which I have had the honor of representing either the county or city.

The best portion of my life has been amongst you; and I can say, with truth, that during this long period my best energies have been devoted to the interest of my constituents, and the honor of my country.

One word more before we part, and that is—if, in times of trial and great excitement, I have erred, I trust you will kindly ascribe it to an error of the head, and not the heart.

Believe me, Gentlemen,
I shall ever remain,
Your greatly obliged,
And very faithful friend,
ALAN NAPEIR McNAE.
Dundurn, Oct. 24, 1887.

Mechanics' Institute.

The Annual Meeting of the above Association was held in the Temperance Hall, on Monday evening last, the 25th inst.

The President Col. Herford in the Chair. The Report of the past year's proceedings was read and adopted; after which the meeting proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year. The following is the result:—
Col. Herford, President.
Mr. D. Southland, Vice Presidents.
Mr. T. Nixon,
Mr. E. D. Rogers, Secretary.
Mr. M. W. Bogart, Treasurer.

COMMITTEE.
Messrs. Routhland, Dudley, Irwin, Clark, Davis and Southland.
Mr. E. D. Rogers and Mr. S. Routhland were appointed Auditors, to examine the accounts of the past year.

A vote of thanks was then given to the retiring officers and the meeting adjourned.

Correspondence.

We wish to be distinctly understood that we are not responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Sympathetic Feelings.

With the unfortunate of the wreck of the *Steamship Central America*.
—There is a time appointed to man to mourn.—

When waters and waters disagree,
And angry billows rise and rage,
There is but one can still the sea,
The living Rock of every age.

How many graves—how dark and deep—
Where many a human body lies—
How many streaming eyes that weep,
How many breathe out mournful sighs.

How frail the shell that men can make
To ride upon a troubled sea,
How oft they do in pieces break
And a gone—unknown to where they be.

The mind that's cheering on the breeze,
With gentle gales they glide along;
How soon death's o'ertaking those,
And mourning stills the pleasing song.

How hope doth vanish as a scroll,
That's wafted with a breath of air;
How soon we have a troubled soul,
And all the heart is laid in prayer.

How many raised a doleful cry,
While floating on the restless wave,
All crying we must shortly die;
Oh give me help my life to save.

What eul such mournful tidings hear,
And cannot feel the pains of death;
Such things come to my listening ear,
And a changed my feelings and my breath.

Oh that the Lord may help me on,
Through the few days I have to stay.

Oh! how I wish that I were gone—
The mournful hour they pass away—
Low with the moaners of the deep,
Though dead, with the living lie;
How many eyes are left to weep,
How many breathe a mournful cry.

Oh! gold where where many a been,
Tru'd in gold, in wealth and in pain;
Oh! what a mournful hour they've seen,
How disappointed is their trust.

Oh! golden shore where many a been,
Tru'd in gold, in wealth and in pain;
Oh! what a mournful hour they've seen,
How disappointed is their trust.

Oh! kindred of my native home,
I pray draw near and feel with me;
Nor yet forget the watery tomb
Where friends and kindred long shall be.

No coffin to enclose them in,
Nor yet a plain pale winding sheet;
Lie slumbering where the living swim,
Their bodies feed for them to eat.

Such things are bearing on my mind,
A little with other feel;
Such sorrows in my soul I find,
And here my mourning I reveal.

If I have kindred in the throng,
As long I've thought perchance may be;
Its give me heart a mournful song,
Of those that's drowned in the sea.

Oh! how I wish that I were gone—
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Bill Lowensend or McHenry.
The deep interest taken by the Hamilton Spectator in the affairs of the extraordinary person whether "Townsend" or "McHenry" recently tried for the murder of Mr. Nelles at Cayuga, has excited the curiosity of many; and the surmises are rife as to the cause of the course of action the Journal has taken in regard to this subject. We do not for a moment attach the slightest importance to the numerous surmises;—nor can we attribute any other motive to that journal than, it may be, perhaps, a mistaken zeal; to exculpate, one whom it considers a wronged and much injured innocent person. But we must be excused should we refuse to accord as facts those extraordinary developments—heralded by the Spectator—at the postponement of the trial of this notorious individual at the Welland Assizes, which are set forth, and almost universally copied by the Press of Western Canada, as sufficient to place McHenry or Townsend in a position of being "all but innocent." The time, matter and source of those discoveries originated a doubt in our mind with reference to their genuineness; and after a careful and impartial perusal of those letters, affidavits and other documents, our doubts increase, and in fact, we have become convinced, if what is published are true copies of the originals they purport to be, the whole documents are got up for a purpose, and a gross attempt at imposition. The evidence is their own production; and by it only we ask the public to judge and draw a conclusion. It is, as many say passing strange that the reporter of the Spectator, should from the very first, be the favored recipient of the earliest intelligence, and astounding news of the "miraculous" interposition of Providence in bringing "The Sons of Temperance to the rescue" all the way from California. Passing over the unlikely story that a person trading from Oswego to Chicago for some time past, still remain ignorant of the arrest of Townsend alias McHenry, until accident cast him ashore at Port Robinson as well as the silly suggestion by way of a threat that in the event of McHenry's conviction the state of California would make it an international question—let us examine the documents themselves.

Hardly had the reporter of the Spectator penned his report of McHenry's trial being postponed, than "a messenger came into the room" where he and the counsel were sitting, and informed them that "two gentlemen had just arrived post haste from California direct bearing with them certain documents which would unquestionably prove McHenry to be McHenry and a resident of California at the time of the murder of Mr. Nelles. It now appears for the first time that McHenry had written a letter to a Mr. James Anderson, Recording Scrier of the Sons of Temperance in Chipp's diggings in California, dated Cayuga Jail, Hamilton County, Canada West, June 29th, 1837—requesting him to send evidence to prove an alibi, and referring him to those McHenry says were acquainted with him as a son of Temperance in the fall of 1834, urging all possible despatch as his trial would "come off early in September." The reporter of the Spectator on the 8th October instant writes thus: "It seems that McHenry's letter to California was addressed to a Mr. Anderson, Scrier, of the Sons of Temperance Lodge in the Chipp's diggings. Mr. Anderson had left the place; and the letter consequently lay unopened for a couple of months." These Californian gentlemen failed to bring with them McHenry's original letter, which, if it existed, must have borne the Cayuga Jail mark and other post marks on its way to Forest City Post Office in the State of California, and have been convincing proof. But, as they were the bearers of a copy of the original attested as a true copy of a letter received by the post master of the Forest City, California "purporting to have been written in the Cayuga Jail Hamilton County, Canada West, by one Robert McHenry" and sworn to before a Justice of the Peace in Sierra County, California, on the 21st day of August A. D. 1837." The reader will observe that it lacks 3 days of "a couple of months" between the date of the letter written in Cayuga Jail, and the date of the affidavit attesting a true copy of the original received in California, and then we ask what comes of the time it took to reach California after the 29th of June, not to speak of the "couple of months" it had lain "unopened" in consequence of the removal of Mr. Anderson from where it was addressed. A trumped up story requires to be well told to stand investigation. We do not yield to the reporter of the Spectator nor any other class of our desire to discredit the letter to the utmost bounds of wise discretion, nor yet in our wish to protect a person whom we believe to be innocent, of a charge preferred against them; but until these discrepancies are here alluded, and explained and more feasible evidence produced, we must still remain doubtful of the means employed to prove the innocence of McHenry or Townsend; by whatever name he may choose to call himself, of the crimes of which he stands charged.

To speak of admitting him to bail under the circumstances would be stretching the mercy of the law to an unwarrantable extent. His arrest and confinement gratified his eccentric disposition and afforded him an opportunity to study human nature to perfection, he need not now complain.—*Woolstock Sentinel.*

Toronto Assizes.

(Report for the *Globe*.)

SATURDAY, October 24.

The Court opened this morning at nine o'clock, the Honorable W. H. Draper, C. B., Chief Justice of C. P., presiding.

REGINA VS. HIRAM MOORE.
Defendant was charged with having, on the 15th of September, entered in, through, along and across the Maskinonge River, a certain boom, which obstructed the navigation of said river.

John Duggan, Esq. Q. C., for the Crown.
R. Moore, Esq., for defendant.

Hugh T. Wilson—Resides in North Gwillimbury, and has a mill privilege; defendant has a mill also, at 100 rods from the river's mouth; my mill is some three or four miles above that; boats can't pass twice above my place; they could pass twice above defendant's were it not for several hundred saw logs stopped by the defendant's mill; it would take three or four men several hours to pass the logs; they are checked from going into Lake Simcoe by a boom; the river is from

